# In and Out An Affinity Test of the Theatres This is MY AFFINITY.

impersonations at the New York Theatre, knows his coster for the very good reason that he was one himself before he took to the stage. "No need for me to go hunting up types for my coster songs," he said. "I

know them only too well. My youthful days were spent among them. I was of them and with them. I have worked in their company in the streets by day and I have slept with them in the streets by night. I have known the pinch of hunger and all the miseries of the life of the outcast

. He rubbed his hands as though they were cold and muttered a word or two to himself. Then he told how he came to be a stage impersonator of the coster and cockney. Elen was born in Pimilco, and until he reached owenty years of age did nothing "regilar" On Saturday nights he occasionally earned three or four shillings at "sing-songs" where the good-natured chairman allowed him to take his hat around. He had more songs than pennies in those starving days.

"That song about 'Down the Road' brings to mind a story of the coster," he said, "that always interested me. It has the touch of heart interest to it. The story goes of two costers of the West End who got to bragging about their nags and then arranged a race. The wager was made and the race run. Well, the nag that won stumbled and fell just as she was being pulled up by the reins. A leg was broken and she had to be shot. Then comes the part of the story where the -sater, with his eyes running tears, knott beside the little mag and put his arms about her nock, felling her good-bye while his heart was breaking. The little animal was given burial just as if it had been the coster's pal, and there were no outlings for months and months—the money went for a headboard to tell where rested 'the gamest little ring wot ever lived.' It only goes to show the love of the coster for als mag and the real heart that he hides in his odd little body. My

"As for the coster." went on Elen. "he's just a simple London chap such as you'll find any day in the Whitechapel district and like places. I think you might say he corresponds to your Bowery fellow here. He's a rough diamond, yes, but he's very interesting, very picturesque. It is an odd and honiely sight to see him driving through the streets, his donkey pulling the little cart piled up with vegetables or other goods. He has his own dialect and his own ways. He may be pugnacious, and he is rarely quiet or at a loss for a word. Of course there are many personalkies to the coster, as with any other distinctive class, but he is a type Snto himself, a homely type where humor and pathos are often blanded. "The coster also has him own distinctive disject. I'll illustrate this. In my

song, "E Dunno Where E Are," it was originally written "He Don't Know Where He Are.' Well, I took the song and struck out the h's and that put 'winc as much local color to it, for that's the way the little chap does his talking. Then again I turned a Fot of words into costerisms, such as 'nah' for 'no.' "nuffin' for nothing and 'will and 'mayyer' for with and mother. All these little things gave the exact coster character to the song, for this gives you a good line on his manner of speech. I tolink I may say I give a correct idea of the coster manner of speech. You know I was of them and among them for a long time. It comes natural."

Elen, who was watching the moving pictures of the Derby, suddenly re-"There are the cesters on the way to the 'Dawrby!" There he is, the little all-over-pearly fellow! There's Chevaller's coster-his very artistic coster of that kind. Don't you see, this is the coster on what we might call dress parade Here we have him as the white-chokered, pearl-buttoned chap of the 'vegetable

"Are there two kinds of costers?" "Oh, no," he replied. "just one coster, but"-and he shrugged his shoulders "well, I'll explain it to you. D'ye see, on such great occasions as 'Dawrby' day at Epsom Downs on other holiday times, and most always of week ends, the coster puts himself into his best clothes and takes his 'donah' with him for an outing His cordurey is just covered all over with shiny buttons, and so is his cap, anhe has his gaudy-colored handkerchief knotted about his neck with the ends flu tering back of him in the breeze. It's an interesting sight to see him either trudging along with his donah in tow or, seated in his cart, a whipping his dor key and smiling at the girl beside him."

Of all the tributes Elen has received since becoming a character actor one paid him on a certain occasion by a bunch of coaters seems to him the best of all. He was playing at two music halls in London at the same time, and as soon as he finished his act at one of the houses he would get into his 6wn brougham. swaiting him at the singe door, and drive to the other place. Taking a short cut, the way led through the Seven Dials district, about as unsavory as old Five Points ever dared to be. It was a bad night and raining, and his brougham stuck in the mud. Then, as the horses strained under the whip to pull the vehicle free, there was a break of the equipment and the broughum was left helpless! stuck. In only a few moments the vehicle was surrounded by a gaping, curious crowd. When Elen stepped out to see what could be done he was recognized by some of the costers in the crowd. A shout went up of "Good old Gus!" Ropes were procured and attached to the brougham and a score or more of costerpulled the brougham out of the mud. Then, learning where Elen was bound for they pulled him the entire distance, drawing him up at the music hall a tribe late, but still in time to go on.

TENRY ARTHUR JONES, the English playwright, who is here superintending reheirsals of his new play. "The Gallean's Victory," smiled as he said:

"My English friends do not like my saying that there is more vitality an more interest in the drama over here than in London. In my opinion the real matter with the English drama is that for many years past the leading productions in England have been of a light and frivolous nature, and that the English people have been to a great extent encouraged to go to the theatre for the Dear Betty: merest empty amusement.

"The English people do not really care much to-day about anything beyond a music hall entertainment, and I do not think that there will be a great run on American plays. The attitude of the English play-going public is not one of prejudice or dislike or national feeling. It is simply that London to-day is comparatively indifferent to the English drama, and, as a matter of course, ever

# DOLLAR DINNERS FOR FOUR

# By Marie Stuart.

# Dinner for Thursday

Dinner for Thursday.		
Mutton Broth, canned	.09	
Hamburger Steak, smothered with onions.	.30	×
Fried Potatoes	.08	200
String Beans	.10	
Baked Apple Dumplings	.20	. 81
Bread	.05	1
Butter	.08	T
Tea	.05	
Milk	.04	NAME OF STREET
Sugar	.03	YZA
Total	\$1.00	米

Third avenue.) TN the district of One Hundreld and Twenty-fifth Street and Third avenue the markets present reasonable prices, although I noticed that the vender were selling fruits at a lower price than the general market.

For this diamer I found that one and one-half pounds of han.burger steak could be had for twenty-five cents, a small measure of potatoes for six cents, and a measure of string beans for ten cents,

At the bakery apple dumplings could be purchased for five cents aplece therefore twenty cents would buy enough for four people. One of the grocery stores near One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street was

having a sale of eggs, sixteen for a quarter, whereas ordinarily only twelve are given.

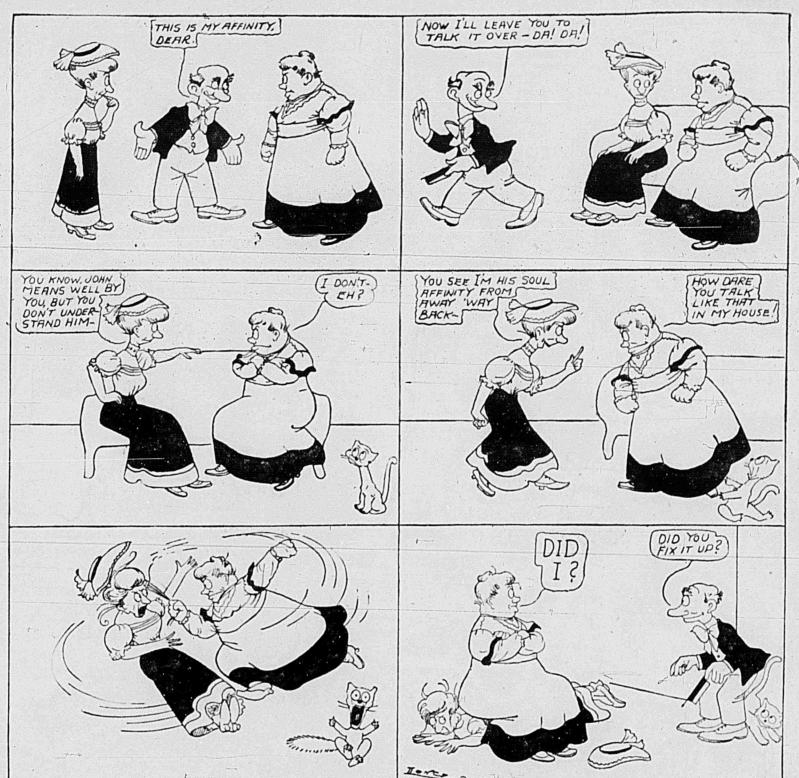
Here, as well as uptown, the staple groceries could be purchased for

about the same price. How to Prepare Hamburger Steak-Make the hamburger steak (twenty five cents' worth) into one large cake. Cut the omons (five cents' worth) into amail pieces, put in frying pan with drippings and brown. Put steak in pa with hot drippings, to fry it until well done; fry ten minutes on one side, then ter minutes on ther. If steak is not desired well done, fry six minute instead of ten. Liemove steak from fire, season with lump of butter, sal and pepper. Add a little water to onlone, thicken with flour, cook till brown

# Science and Fire Fighting.

P OR fighting fire in its anthracite coal mines a chemical fire engine is now being used by a company in Penneylvania. This engine being used by a company in Pennsylvania. This engine is built on a truck which can run upon tracks throughout the mine. When an alarm of fire is sounded the engine is attached to an electric mine locomotive and rushed to the scene of trouble at high speed. Water played upon a coal fire is almost instantly converted into steam, which further disintegrates, forming a gas so suffocating that it drives away the men fighting the fire. Blue flames which shoot out when water strikes the hot coal often set ablaze pockets of gas in the ceiling. When a chemical engine plays upon burning ocal the heavy gases evolved cling to the floor and smother the blaze by excluding the air. Man are not annoyed by the fumes and can stay close enough to do effective





# Betty Vincent's Advice

To Lovers

# A Birthday Present.

W HAT IS a suitable present to give a young man whom I have known for seven months for his birth-M. D. F.

# A Boastful Suitor.

all the girls he sees and talks of the is, not while the music plays. He does not seem worthy of affection.

# How Often to Call.

clety a chaperon is necessary for theunnecessary in ordinary life.

# An Undecided Fiance.

405H1 1

YOU

WISH I WAS

I AINT -

AM (wenty-one and have been keeping company with a young man for afternoon.

Why Be Discontented?

NILEST HOME

MOTHER-IN-LAW

# Boarding House Fables.

"Of course they're strange," she replied, adding a little more whitening fluid to the milk. "Did you ever hear of a married couple that wasn't strange? Ain't all the stories in the world, from the time Eve got her picture on the front page in the 'Paradise Buzz,' been written about funny marriages?

"Boys and girlies always hitch up to opposites, and, as the fresh young cop on this beat said vesterday, when he sently tapped that friesy wop on the roof, 'There's always a reason for everything."

"If Harry and Genevieve were both alike, with the same profit for five minutes, for then he couldn't find fault with her and she find fault with him.

"There is an alarm," he said hurried ly. "There's an alarm," he said hurried ly. "I barely got away. Disperse quickly and get to your quarters, all of you make, sir?" inquired the Tartar, beginning to waver.

"What promise will you make, sir?" inquired the Tartar, beginning to waver.

"A murmur of discontent came from the invisible crowd of soldiers. Zeno knew them to be a desperate crew, who would hold him responsible for failure apples, add one-half cup water, cover the dish and bake till tender. It cooked slowly and longer will be pretically the pretion of the more with a contemptuous and would not thank him for success.

"We must separate at once," he said hurried quickly and get to your quarters, all of you had the Tartar, beginning to waver.

"What promise will you make, sir?"

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"What promise will induiced by a dore of soldiers. Zeno knew them to be a desperate crew, who would hold him responsible for failure and would not thank him for success.

"Yes," answered Zeno. "Their nonsense will not of them. The more year down to soldiers. Zeno when the more predictive and would not thank him for success.

"Yes," answered Zeno. "It you had the souls of railure and would not thank him for success.

"We must separate at once," he said hurried quickly and soldiers. Zeno knew th more whitening fluid to the milk. "Did you ever hear of a

thinks, the same good looks and the same grouches, they couldn't live in the cover the dish and bake till tender. It

"How do you figure out the percentage when a dreamy-eyed dalay marries Lemon Sherbet. ear Betty:

AM sixteen and am deeply in love carrying weight for age? Different people like that shake hands because they've OAK two tablespoons getatih in one that Johannes himself had refused to with a young man nineteen. The got glass eyes and tin ears to each other's faults.

boys cast him Pie Pace, which I do not like, and also say he is a bluff be-story man, Jeannette's little heart swells like a wet sponge, even though other cause he talks of actresses. He likes people may say he looks like the back of a hack. But she never see it—that

with him. Do you think I ought to bother with him. He seems to like me. beautiful place this world would be? Each year would be like one grand loop. the-loop on wings, with 365 stations, and each station would have New Year's, Do not waste your time with this boy. Easter, Thanksgiving and Christmas waiting on the golden platform to give us as snow. the glad paw. We'd have no courts, jails, or queer factories, and the cops 'd Escalloped Potatoes, have to lock themselves up for something to do "But, talking about strange teams. See that tall yahoo over there, looking

like an undertaker's front window? Well, last year he and his wife had a Dear Betty: like an undertaker's front window? Well, last year he and his wife had a sit proper for a young man of nine-mortgage on the second floor front. I've run into human gas machines in movisit a young lady twice a tion, but she could give them all the limit, and best them out a mile at the week? Is it customary to have a finish. But when she ran up against the old lady it was a dead heat. chaperon when taking a young lady to "She had her lunch hooks in every funeral in the house, and, like a good many

more dames around this layout (whose names I'll never apring because I was of potatoes, salt, pepper and butter, It is proper to call twice a week if brought up different), she'd get out of the hay at burglar-time to listen to a and so on uptil pan is nearly full. Then you so desire. In strictly formal so-knock and slide somebody on to the pan.

"He was a good-natured slob, and the softest place of much you ever saw, about two hours in moderate oven. atre or other places of amusement in the took everything, like the poor mart out in the yard, and never came back; the evening, but in-my sopinion she is and whenever she butted in his tongue always went to sleep. One morning, after Mine of Wealth Salad. breakfast, she said, 'Mrs. Starve-em, don't think for a moment that I'm a bit inquisitive, but would you mind telling me what you put on your hair to keep it from: turning gray? and the old lady came back with lightning in her lamps from: turning gray? and the old lady came back with lightning in her lamps the other left-over vegetables, peas, sistibly, and eald, 'Well, if you're dead anxious to know I don't mind putting you wise, gring beans, beets, cabbage, &c., and a Before the Tartar. but keep it under cover. I got it out of the red bottle on your dresser yesterday diced onlon, put the layer of potatoes.

a year. He has asked me to marry ... They had a couple of shake downs after, that, but whenever the old lady of vegetables into a dish until all are him, but keeps putting the day off, and she blew into the room, the clock on the wall was the undecided. He is only thing brave enough to say a word. seems altogether to be undecided. He is only thing brave enough to say a word.

a thoroughly worthy young man, so "But one day a stray chill wandered down the block, she got number eleven would you advise me to give him up and turn my attention to another young and turn my attention to another young golden gates."

"But one day a stray chill wandered down the block, she got number eleven spoonfuls of meat gravy—beef is best or less at stake. They carried him spoonfuls of meat gravy—beef is best or less at stake. They carried him spoonfuls of meat gravy—beef is best or less at stake. They carried him spoonfuls of meat gravy—beef is best or less at stake. They carried him spoonfuls of meat gravy—beef is best or less at stake. They carried him spoonfuls of meat gravy—beef is best or less at stake. They carried him spoonfuls of meat gravy—beef is best or less at stake. They carried him spoonfuls of meat gravy—beef is best or less at stake. They carried him spoonfuls of meat gravy—beef is best or less at stake. They carried him spoonfuls of meat gravy—beef is best or less at stake. They carried him spoonfuls of meat gravy—beef is best or less at stake. They carried him spoonfuls of meat gravy—beef is best or less at stake. They carried him spoonfuls of meat gravy—beef is best or less at stake. They carried him spoonfuls of meat gravy—beef is best or less at stake. They carried him spoonfuls of meat gravy—beef is best or less at stake. They carried him spoonfuls of meat gravy—beef is best or less at stake. They carried him spoonfuls of meat gravy—beef is best or less at stake. They carried him spoonfuls of meat gravy—beef is best or less at stake. They carried him spoonfuls of meat gravy—beef is best or less at stake. They carried him spoonfuls of meat gravy—beef is best or less at stake. They carried him spoonfuls of meat gravy—beef is best or less at stake. They carried him spoonfuls of meat gravy—beef is best or less at stake. They carried him spoonfuls of meat gravy—beef is best or less at stake. They carried him spoonfuls or less at stake at the poor grave him the state at the poor grave hi

63

THERE'S MY

HOUSE NOW

would you advise me to give him up and turn my attention to another young man who seems to be more anxious, or wait and see if he will change? D. V. The young man's attitude must be very humiliating to you. I would encourage the other young man, and perhaps you will arouse your flance to activity.

In the back of her neck, and a week latar the poor girl drifted away to the cover tightly with a plate (do not use tins or granite wars with vinegar) and the postatoes.

"Guess again!" Tess replied, collecting the remnants of the bread for next day's pudding. "He's been mopping his leaky eyes ever since, and telling every-body what a peach she was." "I suppose her husband was tickled to death, eh?" I asked, with a smile, as tins or granite ware with vinegar) and could hardly have recognized even in by one foot in height.

COME ON UP

FOR DINNER!

# Things By Joseph A. Flynn. for Women 44 THAT seems to be a strange couple over there?" 1 remarked to Tees at dinner last evening, inclining to Know. my head toward a lady and gentleman seated at further end of the table.

Home Hints,

cold water and the juice of ten or twelve lemons. When all is dissolved "The laughing gas that Cupid hands out is certainly great. The only trouble strain into freezer. Turn the freezer

DARE and slice enough potatoes to fill your baking-pan and let soak in cold water an hour. Drain off water, put a layer in the buttered pan. sprinkle with salt and pepper and dot with bits of butter, then another layer pour in milk to almost cover. Bake

DIRECTLY after dinner peel and slice a haif dozen small potatoes, take ground, not very roughly, but irrea sprinkling of the onion, then a layer set directly on the ice. At supper time broad daylight, much leas at night, turn out into a clean dish. Good to those who like salads with or without lettuce.

By Albert Carmichael.

HOW DARE YOU INSULT YOUR ALED

SCAPED JUST IN TIME!

MAN TO HER

# By F. G. Long GREATEST LOVE STORY OF YEARS.

Arethusa,

A Princess in Slavery.

By F. Marlon Crawford.

Author of "Mr. Issaes," "Dr. Claudius," &c.

possible speed without stumbling over an unseen obstacle. On those singular: A Heavy Ransom.

ers had gone ill with him.

mon Sherbet.

OAK two tablespoons gelatin in one cup cold water twenty minutes. Pour over it one cup boiling water and add four cups sugar, eight cups I water and the juice of ten or live lemons. When all is dissoived in into freezer. Turn the freezer is an or live lemons are all beastly ducats to divide there!"

The moment is past," answered their heads, "The moment is past," answered the Tartar, speaking for them. "The whole city is roused by this time."

We shall have so many more good men to help us, then, "Zeno said, "Not that we need any one. A handful could" that we need any one. A handful could" surrounded on all sides by the soldiers.

"Send for the money!" oried the value.

ting his knife. He was held by twenty men, as it seemed to him, who all took hold of him and lifted him from the ground, not very roughly, but irre-

Zeno knew that it would be worse than useless to shout for help. At his HE accompanying diagram shows

Copyright, 1900, by Phillips Publishing faint grayness of the ink-and-water company.

Company.

Find the grayness of the ink-and-water sky.

End a beautiful princess in reduced directions and the felt that his bearers were pausing a temperature. It is a slavery to save from posety the self into slavery to save from posety to save from posety to self into slavery to save from posety to save from posety to self into slavery to feel that his bearers were pausing at some obstucle or difficulty. The limiter flashed again and he saw as rough vault above him. He felt himself carried down an inclined plane at a swinging rate; the air smelt of dry savings are into the fold on him. He felt himself carried down an inclined plane at a swinging rate; the air smelt of dry savings are into the same to sometimely to seemed a long time until the men of the same is confined. Arthusa, uniseen by them, has hidden in the boat. The deposed Emperor refuses to escaps lest his youngest son (who is a)so a prisoner) should be tor tured to death in revense by Andronicus. An elarm is raised and the captain's wife undertaked to guide Zeno to safety. Zeno, mounted on a drunken guardsman's horse, reaches the gates and the sentinels open them at his bearers were pausing at some obstucle or difficulty. The limiter of the link in the basers and he sature again and he saw as a word of down an inclined plane at a some obstucle or difficulty. The lane is store that his bearers were pausing is tend to set the lower with a swinging rate; the sit some obstucle or difficulty. The lane is the felt that his bearers were pausing is tend; as one obstucle or difficulty. The lane is the left that his bearers were pausing is tend; as one obstucle or difficulty. The lane is the felt that his bearers were pausing is

Arethusa waits value for Zeno's return.

CHAPTER XIV.

Zeno's Adventure.

When Zeno sipped from his borrowed charger and ran for his life toward that part of the square that looked darkest, he had no time to choose the direction he would afterward take nor to think of anything but covering the ground at the greatest possible speed without stumbling over

possible speed without stumbing over an unseen obstacle. On those singular occasions when a perfectly brave man has no choice but to run, there is not much time to spare.

The young Venetian strained ms strength and his wind to get as far as he could from his pursuars in the shortest possible time, and he was so successful that he was out of their reach almost before they were aware that he had fied.

At first he had run straight across the wide open space before Biachermae; he had then forced the entrance to a here which he had followed for about fifty yards, and he had turned a corner to his left without meeting any one; he had rushed on without pausing till he judged it time to double again and had then turned to the right. A few steps farther lon, he stopped short and listened, believing himself alone and not at all sure where he was.

Suddenty a light flashed in his face, very near him.

"Is it time?" asked a low voice in Greek, and the lantern was closed again, leaving him dazzled.

The Revolutionists.

Accident, or his fate, had taken him into the very midst of the men he had enlisted in the causs of the revolution to storm the Palace before daybreak. They had waited two hours and were impatient and even before Zeno answered the question they saw that matters had gone ill with him.

"The idea would cecun naturally be a man of your intelligence, "The oar man of your intelligence, "The oar man of your intelligence, "The man of your intelligence, "The man of your intelligence, "The oar man of your intelligence, "The man of your intelligence, "The man of your intelligence, "The oar man of your in

# "There is an alarm," he said hurried- "Send for Money!"

moving behind him and of men whispering together told him that he was surrounded on all sides by the soldiers.

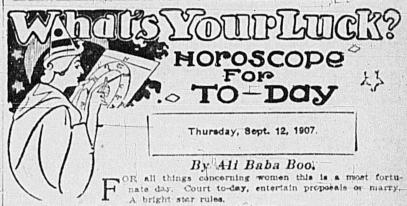
"You must stay with us," the voice said. "You have our lives in your hand, and we cannot let you go. It might suit your interests to give us up to the Emperor any day."

Seeing his liberty threatened, Zeno laid his hand to the knife at the back of his belt and was about to try and break his way through. In the dark, a man with a drawn weapon in his hand easily inspires terror in a crowd. But it was clear that the soldiers had determined beforehand what to do, for they closed in upon him lostantly, and his arm was caught by a dozen hands when he was in the very act of drawing his knife. He was held by twenty ing his knife.

The Answer to Match

Sticks Puzzle.

how twelve match sticks, each how twelve one foot in length



.A bright star rules. Seek work, travel, deal with others, and ask favors, Let those of dark complexion beware this day "of chariots rolling swiftly,"

Scan carefully each highway ere you cross it.

Those whose birth date this is will have a happy year. Their money and business will therease, or, if in employ, they will be promoted. They are threatened with illness from overwork, but can avoid it by guarding against waste of energy. The young will court or marry.

The child born to-day will be wonderfully fortunate in all that it undertakes, and will advance rapidly, whether in business for itself or in employment. Guard it against reckless exposure to danger in the first twelve years.